

A 3La
COLLECTION
OF

Scotch Proverbs.

Collected by *Pappity Stampoy.* K

Printed



LONDON,
Printed by R. D. in the Y
1663.



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MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM



Scotch Proverbs.

A.



Fair Bride is soon buskt,
and a short-Horse is
soon wispt.

A friends Dinner is
soon dight.

All is not in hand that helps.

All the Keys of the Countrey
hangs not at one Belt.

An ill Cook would have a good
Cleaver.

As good haud, as draw.

As the old Cock craws, the
young Cock lears.

All fails that fools thinks.

A blyth heart makes a bloman
visage.

A gentle Horse would not be a-

A still Sow eats all the Draff.

All things hath a beginning,
God excepted.

A blind man should not judge
of colours.

A good fellow tint never, but at
an ill fellows hand.

All the Corn in the Country is
not thorn by the Kempers.

A good beginning makes a good
ending.

As many heads as many wits.

A black shoe makes a blythe
heart.

A Vaunter and a Lyar is both
one thing.

A dum man wan never land.

And old hound bytes fair.

A sloathfull man is a Beggars
brother.

As soon comes the Lamb-skin to
the market as the old Sheeps.

At open doors Dogs come in.

An hungry man sees far.

All is not tint that is in peril.

Scotch Proverbs.

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As the Sow fills the Draff sowres.

A good asker should have a good
nay-say.

A good ruser was never a good
rider.

A Lyar should have a good me-
mory.

Ane Begger is wae, another by
the gate gae.

A wight man never wanted a
weapon.

A half-penny Cat may look to
the King.

As fair greits the bairn that is
dung after noon, as he that is dung
before noon.

An oleit Mother makes a sweir
Daughter.

A borrowed len should come
laughing ahme.

As long runs the Fox as he hath
feet.

A proud heart in a poor breast,
has meikle dolour to dree.

A teem purse makes a bleat mer-
chant.

A 3

Ane

As

4 *Scotch Proverbs.*

Ane year a Nurish, seven years
a Daw.

Ane ill word begets another, and
it were at at the Bridge at *London*.

A Wool-seller kens a Wool-buy-
er.

Auld men are twice bairns.

All fellows, Jock and the Laird.

A hasty man never wanted woe.

A filly bairn is eith to lear.

As good merchant tines as wins.

A racklesse hussy makes mony
thieves.

A hungry lowse bites fair.

Anes payit never crave it.

A fools bolt is soon shot.

Anes wood, never wise, ay the
worse.

As the Carle riches he wretches.

An ill life, an ill end.

A Skabbed Horfe is good enough
for a skald Squire.

A given Horfe should not be
lookt in the teeth.

An old feck craves meikle clout-
ing. A

Scotch Proverbs.

5

A travelled man hath leave to
lye.

A fool when he hes spoken, hes
all done.

A man that is warned , is half-
armed.

A mirk mirrour is a mans mind.

A full heart lied never.

A good Cow may have an ill
Calf.

A dum man holds all.

A Cock is crouse upon his own
midding.

A greedy man God hates.

As fair fights Wrans as Cranes.

A skade mans head is soon broke.

A yeeld Sow was never good to
gryses.

An unhappy mans Cairt is eith
to tumble.

As meikle upwith , as meikle
downwith.

A new Bissom sweeps clean.

A skabbed sheep fyles all the
flock.

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A tarrawing bairn was never fat.

A tratler is worse then a thief.

An ill shearer gat never a good hook.

A burnt bairn fire dreads.

All the speed is in the spurs.

A word before is worth two behinde.

An ill win penny will cast down a pound.

An old feck is ay skailing.

A fair fire makes a room flet.

An old Knave is na bairn.

A good yeoman makes a good woman.

A man hath no more good then he hath good of.

A fool may give a wise man a counsell.

A man may speir the gate to *Rome*.

As long lives the merry-man, as the wretch for all the craft he can.

All wald have all, all wald forgive.

Anc

Scotch Proverbs.

7

Ane may lead a Horse to the water, but four and twenty cannot gar him drink.

A bleat Cat makes a proud Mouse.

An ill-willy Cow should have short horns.

A good piece steil is worth a penny.

A shored Tree stands long.

A gloved Cat was never a good Hunter.

A gangan foot is ay getting, and it were but a thorn.

All is not gold that glitters.

Ane Swallow makes no summer.

A man may spit on his hand, and doe full ill.

An ill servant will never be a good maister.

An hired Horse tired never.

All the winning is in the first buying.

An unch is a feast, (of Bread and Cheese.)

An Horſe may ſnapper on four feet.

All things wytes that well not fares.

All things thrive but thrice.

Absence is a ſhro.

Auld ſin, new ſhame.

A man cannot thrive except his wife let him.

A bairn muſt creep ere he gang.

As long as ye bear the tod, ye man bear up his tail.

All overs are ill but over the water.

A man may wooc where he will, but wed where is his weard.

A mean pot plaid never even.

Among twenty four fools not ane wiſe man.

Ane mans meat is another mans poyſon.

A fool will not give his Bauble for the Tower of *London*.

A foul foot makes a ſon weimb.

A man is a Lyon in his own cauſe.

Scotch Proverbs.

9

A hearty hand to give a hungry
meltith.

A cumbersome Cur in company
is hated for his miscarriage.

A poor man is fain of little.

An answer in a word.

A bettleſſe brain cannot lye.

A yule feaſt may be quit at
Paſch.

A good dog never barkt but a
bene.

A full ſeck will take a clout on
the ſide.

An ill hound comes halting
home.

All things helps quoth the Wran,
when ſhe pitht in the Sea.

All cracks, all beares.

All Houndleſſe man comes to the
beſt Hunting.

All things hes an end, a Pudding
hes twa.

All is well that ends well.

As good hads the ſtirep as he
that loupſ on.

A begun work is half ended.

A Scots man is ay wise behind hand.

A new tout in all old horn.

A broken a Ship hes come to land.

As the fool thinks ay the bell clinks.

A man may see his friend need,
but will not see him bleed.

A friend is not known but in need.

A friend in Court is worth a penny in purse.

All things are good unseyed.

A good Goose indeed, but she
hes an ill gansell.

All are not maidens that wears
bare hair.

A Mach and a Horshoe are both
alike.

Airly crooks the Tree that good
Lammock should be.

An ounce of mother-wit, is
worth a pound of clergie.

An

Scotch Proverbs.

11

An inch of a nag is worth a span
of an aver.

A good word is as soon said as
an ill.

A spoon full of skytter spills a
pot full of skins.

B.

Better give nor take.
Better lang little, then soon
right nought.

Better hand loose, nor bound to
an ill baikine.

Better late thrive then never.

Buy when I bid you.

Better sit idle then work for
nought.

Better learn by your neighbors
skaith nor by your own.

Better half an egge, nor seem
doup.

Better apple given nor eaten.

Better a Dog faun nor bark on
you.

Boden

Boden gear stinks.

Bourd neither with me, nor
with my Honour.

Betwixt twae stools the arse falls
down.

Better bide the Cooks nor the
Mediciners. (men.

Better, bairns greit, nor bearded

Better saucht with little aucht,
nor care with many cow.

Better two skaiths, nor ane sorrow.

Bring a Cow to the Hall, and
she will run to the byre again.

Better bow nor break.

Bear wealth, poverty will bear it
self.

Better a wit cost, nor two for
nought.

Better good sale, nor good Ale.

Better wooe over midding, nor
over moffe.

Better happy to court, nor good
service.

Blaw the wind nere so fast, it
will lowen at the last.

Better

Better be happy nor wise.

Binde fast, finde fast.

Better plays a full wemb nor a
new coat.

Better say, Here it is, nor, Here
it was.

Better auld debts nor auld sairs.

Bourd not with Bawty, fear lest
he bite ye.

Better a fowl in hand nor twa
flying.

Better rew fit, nor rew flit.

Better spare at the breird nor at
the bottome.

Better finger off, nor ay wark-
ing.

Bind the seck ere it be full.

Better be well loved, nor ill won
geir.

Better a clout nor a hole out.

Better no ring, nor the ring of a
rash.

Butter and burn-trouts gar mai-
dens f---the wind.

Better held out nor put out.

Better

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Better have a Mouse in the pot
as no flesh.

Better sit still, nor rise and get a
fall.

Better leave nor want.

Better buy as borrow.

Better be dead as out of the fa-
shion.

Better unborn nor untaught.

Better be envied nor pittied.

Better a little fire that warms,
nor a meikle that burns.

Be the same thing that thou
wald be cald.

Better a laying Hen nor a lyin
Crown.

Bannaks is better nor na kind of
bread.

Black will be no other Hue.

Beauty but bounty avails nought.

Bairns mother burst never.

Breads House skiald never.

Biting and scarting is Scots folks
wooing.

Beware of Had I wist.

Better

Better be alone nor in ill company.

Better a chigging mother, nor a riding father.

Better never begun nor never endit.

Bonie silver is soon spendit.

Before I wein, and now I wat.

C.

Curtesie is cumberfom to them that kens it not.

Come it aire, come it late, in May comes the Cow-quake.

Court to the Town, and whore to the window.

Calk is na sheares.

Clap a carle on the cals, and he will shit in your lous.

Cadgers speaks of lead saddles.

Changing of works is lighting of hearts.

Charge your friend ere you need.

Cats

Cats eats that Huffsies spares.

Cast not forth the old water
while the new come in.

Cease your snow balls casting.

Crabbit was, and cause had.

Comparisons are odious.

Cold cools the love that kindles
over hot.

Cut duels in every Town.

Condition makes, and condi-
tion breakes.

Come not to the counsell uncal-
led.

D.

DEad and marriage makes Term-
day.

Do weil and have weil.

Do as ye wald be done to.

Do in Hill, as ye wald do in Hall.

Dame dein warily.

Dummie cannot lie.

Draff is good enough for Swine.

Dead at the one door, and heir-
ship at the other.

Do

Do well, and doubt no man; and
do weil, and doubt all men.

Do the likeliest, and God will
do the best.

Drunken wife gat ay the drun-
ken penny.

Drink and drouth comes findle
together.

Dead men bites not.

Dassing dow nothing.

Dogs will red swine.

Drive out the inch as thou hast
done the span.

Dirt parts company.

E.

EVery man can rule an ill wife,
but he that hes Her.

Eaten meat is good to pay.

Eild wald have Honour.

Evening Orts is good morning-
fother.

Every man wisheth the water to
his own milne.

Early

Early maister, lang knave.

Every land hes his lauch, and e
very coine hes the caff.

Eat and drink measurely, and de
fie the mediciners.

Every man for Himself, quot
the mertine.

Efter delay comes a Let.

Efter long mint, never dint.

Every man flams the fat sow
Arse.

Experience may teach a fool.

Every man wats best where hi
own shoe binds him.

Efter word comes weard.

F

Foul water flokens fire.

Fools are fain of flitting.

Falshood made never a fair Hin
der-end.

Far fowls have fair feathers.

Follie is a bonny Dog.

Fair heights makes fools fain.

Freedon

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19

Freedome is a fair thing.

For a tint thing care not.

Fool hast is no speed.

For fault of wisemen fools sits on
binks.

Forbid a fool a thing , and that
he will do.

Fools set far trystes.

For love of the Nuris, many kis-
ses the Bairn.

Fair words brake never bane, foul
words many ane.

Fools make feasts, and wise men
eat them.

Fools are fain of right nought.

Far sought, and dear bought, is
good for Ladies.

Follow love, and it will flee from
thee; leave it, and it will follow thee.

Fill fow, and had fow , makes a
starke man.

Fools should have no chappin
sticks.

Fidlers dogs and flies , come to
the feast uncalled.

Fair

Fire is good for the farcy.

Few words sufficeth to a wise man.

Friendship stands not in One side.

G.

GIve never the Wolf the Wedder to keep.

Gods help is nearer nor the fair evin.

Good wine needs not a wisp.

Grace is best for the marr.

Goe shoe the Geese.

Giff, gaff, makes good friends.

Good chear, and good cheap, garres many haunt the House.

God sends men cold, as they have clothes to.

Good-will should be tane in part of payment.

God sends never the mouth, but the meat with it.

Girne when you knit, and laugh when ye loose.

Go to the Devil for Gods-sake.

God sends meat, and the Devil
sends Cooks.

H.

HAd-I-fish, was never good
with Garlick.

He that is welcome fares well.

He that spends his geir on a
whore, hes both shame and skaith.

Hunger is good Kitchin-meat.

He mon have leave to speak that
cannot had his tongue.

He that is far from his geir, is
near his skaith.

He that lippens to bon plows,
his land will ly ley.

He rides sicker that fell never.

Help thy self, and God will help
thee.

He that will not hear mother-
head, shall hear stepmotherhead.

He that crabs without cause,
should mease without mends.

He

He that spares to speak, spares to speed.

He that may not do as he would, mon do as he may.

He is well easie that hes ought of his own, when others go to meat.

He that does ill hates the light.

He that speaks the things he should not, hears the things he would not.

He that is evil deem'd is half hang'd.

He that tholes, overcomes.

He rises over early that is hangit ere noon.

He that forsakes missour, missour forsake him.

Half a tale is enough to a wise man.

He that hews over hie, the spail will fall into his eye.

He that eats while he lasts, will be the war while he die.

He is a weak Horse that may not bear the Saddle.

He

He that borrows and bigs; makes
feasts and thigs; drinks and is
not dry; these three are not thrifty.

He is a proud Tod that will not
scrape his own Hole.

He is wise, when he is well can
had him sa.

He is poor that God Hates.

He is wise, that is ware in time.

He is wise who can make a
friend of a foe.

Hair, and hair, makes the Carles
head bare.

Hear all parties.

He that is red for windlestraws,
should not sleep in lees.

He that is fraid of a far-- should
never hear thunder.

He is not the fool that the fool is,
but he that with the fool deals.

He loves me for little that hates
me for nought.

He that hes twa huirds, is able to
get the third.

He is a fairy beggar that may

not goe by ane mans door.

Hall-binks are sliddery.

He is not the best Wright that
hews the maniest speals.

He that evill does, never good
weins.

Hoordom and grace, can never
bide in one place.

He that counts all costs, will ne-
ver put plow in the yeard.

He that slayes, shall be slain.

He that is ill of his harbery, is
good of his way kenning.

He that will not when he may,
shall not when he wald.

Hanging gangs by hap.

He that comes un-call'd sits un-
serv'd.

He was scant of news, that told
his Father was hang'd.

He that comes first to the hill,
may sit where he will.

He that was born to be hang'd
will never be drown'd.

He gangs early to steal, that
cannot say Na. He

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He that shames, shall be shent.

He should wear iron shone, that
bides his neighbours deed.

Half a nuch is half fill.

Hunger is hard in a heal man.

He is a fairy Cook, that may
not lick his own fingers.

He is good that fail'd never.

He plaints early that plaints on
his nail.

He that does his turn in time,
fits half idle.

He is twise fair, that fits on a
flane.

Hald in geir, helps well.

Hunting, hawking, and para-
mours, for one joy an hundred dis-
pleasures.

He that marries e're he be wise,
will die e're he thrive.

He that marries a Daw, eats me-
kle dirt.

Hufy and fair men rides far jour-
neys.

Hast makes wast.

He that looks not e're he loup,
will fall e're he wit of himself.

He that counts but his Host,
counts twise.

He that hes gold may buy land.

He should have a heal pow, that
cals his neighbour nikkynow.

He is worth no weil that may
bide no wae.

He that owes the Cow goes near-
rest her tail.

He should have a long shafted
spoon that sups kail with the Devil.

Happy man, happy cavil.

He sits above that deals alkers.

Hame is hamely, though never
so seemly.

He hes wit at will, that with an-
gry heart can hold him still.

He that is hated of his subjects
cannot be counted a King.

Hap and an halfpennie is world
geir enough.

He is fairest dung when his owne
wand dings him.

up, He calls me scabbed, because I
will not call him skade.

ost, He is blind that eats his marrow,
but far blinder that lets him.

nd. Have God and have All.

hat Honesty is na pride.

may He that fishes afore the net,
long e're he fish get.

nea- He tint never a Cow, that grat
for a needle.

fted He that hes no geir to tine, hes
shins to pine.

evil Hea, will gar a deaf man hear.

s. He that takes all his geir fra
himself, and gives it to his bairns,
it were weil ward to take a mell and
even knock out his hairns.

an He sits full still that hes a riven
brick.

ects He that does bidding, deserves
na dinging.

orld He that blaws best bears away
the Horn.

ow He is well staikit thereben, that
will neither borrow, nor len.

I.

Ill weeds waxes weil.

It is ill to bring out of the flesh
that is bred in the bene.

It is a fairy brewing that is not
good in the newing.

It's tint that is done to old men
and bairns.

It is a silly flock where the yow
bears the bell.

Ill win, ill warit.

In some mens aught mon the old
horse die.

It is a sooth board that men
sees wakin.

In space, comes Grace.

It is a sin to lye on the Devil.

It is cith till, that the awn self
will.

It is good mows that fills the
wemb.

It is na time to stoup when the
head is off.

It is fair in the hall, when beards
wag all.

It will come in an hour, that will
not come in a year.

If thou do no ill, do no ill like.

If he steal not my kail, break not
my dike.

If he may spend meikle, put the
more to the fire.

If I can get his cart at a Waltar,
I shall lend it a put.

If I may not keep geese, I shall
keep gessline.

It is kindly that the poke sair of
the Herring.

It is eith to cry yule on another
man's cost.

Ilk a man as he loves, let him
send to the Cooks.

It is eith to swim where the head
is hild up.

It is weil warit they have sor-
row, that buyes it with their silver.

If ane will not, another will.

It is ill to take a breik off a bare--

It is dear bought honey that is
lickt off a thorn.

If God be with us, who will be
against us.

It is weil warit that wasters want
geir.

It is ill to bring but the thing that
is not thereben.

It that lies not in your gate,
breaks not your shins.

It is na play where ane greits,
and another laughs.

If a man knew what would be
dear, he would be but Merchant
for a year.

It is true that all men sayes.

I have a good bow, but it is in
the Castle.

It is hard to sling at the brod, or
kick at the prick.

Ilk man mend ane, and all will
be mendit.

It is a fairy collop that is tane off
a Capon.

Ill bairns are best heard at home.

It

It is ill to waken sleeping dogs.

Ill herds makes fat wolves.

It is hard to wive and thrive in
a year.

It is good sleeping in a heal skin.

It is not tint that is done to
friends.

It is ill to draw a strea before an
old Cat.

It is a pain both to pay and pray.

It is good fishing in drumbling
waters.

It is little of God's might, to
make a poor man a Knight.

It is good baking besides meal.

It is a good Goose that drops ay.

It is not the habit that makes the
Monck.

It is not good to want, and to
have.

It hes neither---, nor elbow.

I shall sit on his skirt.

It is a bare Moor that he goes o-
ver, and gets not a Cow.

I shall hold his Nose to the
Grindstone. B 5 It

It goes as meikle in his heart, as
in his heel.

It goes in at one ear, and out at
the other.

It is na mair pittie to see a Wo-
man greit, nor to see a Goose go
barefoot.

It is well said, but who will bell
the Cat?

It is short while seen the louse
boore the langelt.

I have a sliddery Eel by the tail.

It is as meet as a Sow to bear a
Saddle.

It is as meet as a thief for the
widdie.

I would I had as meikle pepper
as he counts himself worthy Mice
dirt.

It will be an ill web to bleitch.

I cannot find you both tails and
ears.

It is ill to make a bowing horn
of a tods tail.

If ever ye make a lucky pudding,
I shall eat the prick. It

It that God will give, the Devil
cannot reave.

In a good time I speak it, in a
better I leave it.

It's a silly pack that may not pay
the custom.

I have seen as light a green.

It's a cold coal to blow at.

It is a fair feild where all are
dung down.

It's a fair dung bairn that dare
not greit.

I wat where my own shoe binds
me.

If ye wanted me, and your meat,
you would want ane good friend.

K.

Kindnesse lies not ay in ane
side of the house.

Kings caff is worth other mens
corn.

Kame single, kame fair.

Kings have a long ears.

Kindnesse

Kindnesse comes of will.

Kindnesse will creep where it
may not gang.

Kail spares bread.

Kindnesse cannot be bought for
geir.

Kamesters are ay creeshie.

Knowledge is eith born about.

Kings are out of play.

Kings and Bears oft worries their
Keepers.

L

L Aith to bed, laith out of it.

Like draws to like, a skabbed
Horse to an old dyke.

Lear young, lear fair.

Little intermitting makes good
friends.

Little sayd is soon mended, and
a little geir is soon spended.

Long tarrowing takes all the
thank away.

Long lean makes hameald cattell.

Little

Little wit makes meikle travel.

Let them that are cold blow at
the coal.

Little may an old Horse do, if
he may not neigh.

Love hes no lack.

Long standing, and little offer-
ing, makes a poor price.

Leave the Court, ere the Court
leave thee.

Long ere you cut Falkland-wood
with a Pen-knife.

Light supper makes long life.

Liked geir is half bought.

Lucke and bone voyage.

Like to die mends not the Kirk-
yard.

Lordships changes manners.

Let him drink as he hes browen.

Light winning makes a heavy
purse.

Likely lies in the mire, and un-
likely goes by it.

Live, and let live.

Love me, love my dog.

Laugh,

Laugh, and lay down again.

Livelesse, faultlesse.

Laith to the drink, laith fra it.

Last in bed, best heard.

Lightly comes, lightly goes.

Lads will be men.

Lata is long and dreigh.

Little wars an ill huffie what a dinner holds in.

Lips go, laps go, he that eats, let him pay.

Let alone makes many lurdn.

Little kens the wife that sits by the fire, how the wind blows cold in hurle-burle swyre.

Little troubles the eye, but far less the soul.

Love me little, and love me long.

M.

MAny do lack, that yet would fain have in their pack.

Many smalls makes a great.

Mca-

Measure, is Treasure.

Mint, ere ye strike.

Many irons in the fire, part must cool.

Men may buy Gold over dear.

Many speaks of *Robin Hood*,
that never shot in his Bow.

Maidens should be meek while
they be married.

Many purses holds friends together.

Misterfull folk must not be
mensfull.

Meat makes, and clothes shapes,
but manners makes a man.

Many hands makes light work.

Meat is good, but Mense is better.

Make not twa mewes of ane
daughter.

Many maisters, quoth the Pod-
dock to the Harrow, when every
tind took her a knock.

Meat and Masse, never hindred
man.

Mastery

38 *Scotch Proverbs.*

Maistry mowes the Meadows
down.

March Whisquer was never a
good Fisher.

Mister makes men of craft.

Make no balks of good beer-
land.

Mickle water runs, where the
Miller sleeps.

Many brings the rake, but few
the shovel.

Meikle must a good heart thole.

Many man makes an errand to
the hall to bid the Lady good-day.

Many cares for meal that has
baken bread enough.

Make not meikle of little.

Meikle spoken, part must spill.

Many tines the half-mark whin-
ger for the half-penny whang.

Messengers should neither be
headed nor hanged.

Meikle hes, would ay have more.

Men are blind in their own
cause.

Musle

Musse not the Oxens mouth.

Many words would have meikle drink.

Many man speirs the gate he kens full well.

Man propones, but God dispones.

Millers take ay the best Multar with their own Hand.

Many man serves a thanklesse master.

Mustard after meat.

Many words fills not the furlot,
Meikle Head, little Wit.

Many Aunts many Eames, many kin, and few friends.

Mends is worth misdeeds.

Men goes over the dike at the laicheft.

Might oftentimes overcomes right.

N.

Neirest the King, neirest the Widdie.

No

40 *Scotch Proverbs.*

No man can play the fool so weil
as the wise man.

No plea is best.

Nature passës Nùrture.

New Lords, new Laws.

Neirest the heart, neirest the
mouth.

Na man can both sup and blow
together.

Nothing comes sooner to light,
than that which is long hid.

Nothing enters in a close Hand.

Neir is the Kirtle, but neirer is
the Sark.

Need hes no law.

No man may puind for unkind-
ness.

Neirest to the Kirk, farthest fra
God.

Need makes Virtue.

Never rade, never fell.

Nothing is diffìcile to a weil
willed man.

Need gars naked men run, and
sorrow gars Websters spin.

No.

No man can seek his marrow in
the Kirn, so weil as he that hes bin
in it himself.

No man makes his own hap.

No penny, no pardon.

O,

OF the Earth mon the dike be
biggit.

Of other mens leather, men takes
large whangs.

Over hot, over cold.

Of two ills choose the least.

Over meikle of any thing is good
for nothing.

Of ane ill comes many.

Of enough, men leave.

Over high, over laigh.

Of need make Virtue.

Over fast, over loose.

Of all War, Peace is the final
end.

Over great familiarity genders
despight.

Of

Of ill Debtors men takes Oattes.
 Over jolly dow not.
 Oft counting makes good friends.
 Of the abundance of the heart
 the mouth speaketh.
 Over narrow counting culzies no
 kindnesse.
 Out of sight, out of langer.

P.

Put twa half-pennies in a purse,
 and they will draw together.
 Put not your hand betwixt the
 rind and the Tree.
 Pith is good in all Playes.
 Penny wise, pound fool.
 Puddings and Paramours would
 be hotly handled.
 Poverty parts good company, and
 is an enemy to vertue.
 Put a begger on horseback, and
 he will ride fast, or else break his
 neck.
 Preists and Doves, make foul
 houses, Pain-

Painters and Poets may have
leave to lie.

Put your hand no farther nor
your sleeve may reck.

Plenty, is na Dainty.

Pride and sweirnesse would have
meikle upholding.

Patience perforce.

Poor men are fain of little thing.

Poor men(they say) have no souls.

Possession is worth an ill char-
tour.

Play with your peers.

Pride will have a fall.

Provision in season makes a rich
meason.

Peter in, and Paul out.

Put that in the next few.

Put your hand into the creel, and
you will get either an adder, or an
Eele.

Q.

Quhat better is the house that
the Daw rises in the morning.

Quha

Quha may wooe, but Cost ?

Quhen the well is full, it will
run over.

Quhair the Deer is slain, some
bloud will lie.

Quhom God will help, no man
can hinder.

Quhen the eye sees not, the heart
rewes not.

Quhen friends meets, hearts
warms.

Quhen I am dead, make me a
caddel.

Quhair the Pig breaks, let the
shels lie.

Quhiles the hawk hes, and whiles
he hunger hes.

Quha may hold that will away ?

Quhen wine is in, wits out.

Quhair stands your great horse ?

Quhen a man is full of lust, his
wemb is full of leasing.

Quhen the good-wife is fra hame,
the keys are tint.

Quhen the Steed is stoon, steik
the stable-door.

Qu-

Quhen Taylours are true, there
is little good to shew.

Quhiles thou, whiles I, soe goes
the Baillieri.

Quhen the crow flees, her tail
follows.

Quhen thy neighbours house is
on fire, take tent to thy own.

Quhen the good-man is fra
hame, the board-cloth is tint.

Quhen the iron is hot, it is time
to strike.

Quhen the Play is best, it is best
to lear.

Quhen all men speaks, no man
hears.

Quhen the Tod preaches, beware
of the hens.

Quhen the belly is full the bones
would be at rest.

Quhen the cup is fullest, bear it
evenest.

Quhen thieves reckons, leal men
comes to their geir.

R.

Ryme spares no man.
 Ruse the fair day at even.
 Rhue and time, grows both in
 ane garden.
 Reason band the man.
 Rome was not bigged on the
 first Day.
 Racklesse youth makes a goustie
 Age.
 Reavers should not be rewers.
 Rule youth well, and eild will
 rule it sell.
 Ruse the Ford, as ye find it.

S.

SCots-men reckon ay fra an ill
 hour.
 Send, and fetch.
 Sairy be your meil-poke, and ay
 your nieve in the nook on't.
 Sike Priest, sike Offering.
 Swear

Swear by your brunt shins.

Seying goes good cheap.

She that takes gifts her self , she
fels ; and she that gives, does nought
else.

She is a fairy mouse , that hes but
one Hole.

Shod in the cradle , hair-foot in
the Stubble.

Spit on the Stane , and it will be
wet at the last.

Sike lippes, sike Latace.

Soon gotten, soon spended.

Saw thin, and maw thin.

Speir at Jock-thief my marrow,
if I be a leal man.

Seldom rides, tynes the spurres.

She's a foul bird that fyles her
own nest.

Sike man, sike master.

Seil comes not while sorrow be
gone.

Sooth bourd is na bourd.

Sike a man as thou would be ,
draw thee to sike company.

Seldom lies the Devil dead by the dike side.

Sike father, fike son.

Soft fire makes sweet malt.

Sturt payes na Debr.

Self do, self ha.

Surfeit flayes mae nor the sword,
Shame shall fall them that shame
thinks, to do themselves a good
turn.

Shew me the man, and I will
shew you the Law.

Seek your sauce where you get
your Ale.

Shro the ghuest the house is the
war of.

Sokeing sale is best.

Send him to the sea and he will
not get water.

Shame is past the shad of your
haire.

She hath past the discipline of a
Tavern.

Sain you will fra the Devil, and
the Lairds bairns.

Small winning makes a heavy purse.

Sike answer as a man gives, sike will he get.

Soon ripe, soon rotten.

T.

TWO Wolves may worry ane Sheep.

There is remead for all things but starke dead.

There is little to the rake to get after the beifome.

There came never ill of good Advifement.

There was never a Cake, but it had a make.

There is no friend, to a friend in mifter.

Take time while time is, for time will away.

Tide and time, bides na man.

Time tries the truth.

The mair hafte, the war speed.

The tree falls not at the first
strake.

Thou wilt get no more of the cat,
but the skin.

There are many sooth words spo-
ken in bourding.

There is na thief without a Re-
setter.

There is many a fair thing full
false.

There is na man so deaf as he
that will not hear.

There was never a fair word in
flyting.

The mouth that lyes, slayes the
soul.

Trot mother, trot father, how
should the foal amble?

They were never fain that fidgit.

Two fools in ane house, is over
many.

The day hes eyne, the night hes
ears.

The more ye tramp in a----- it
grows the broader.

That

That which huffies spares, Cats
eat.

The weakeſt goes to the walls.

There is no medicine for fear.

Touch a gall'd Horſe on the back
and he will ſling.

There is no fool to an old fool.

There is none without a fault.

The longer we live, the more
farlies we ſee.

They are welcome that brings.

Twa Daughters, and a back-
door, are three ſtark thieves.

The Piper wants meikle, that
wants the nether chaſts.

There came never a large Fart
forth of a Wrans-----

Teem bags rattles.

The thing that is friſted, is not
forgiven.

Take part of the peſſ when the
pack is a dealing.

Tread on a Worm and ſhe will
ſtir her tail.

They are lightly herrite, that hes
all their awn.

The Crow thinks her awn Bird
fairest.

They buy good cheap that brings
nothing hame.

Thraw the wand while it is green.

The Sowter's wife is worst shod.

They will know by an half-penny
if a Preist will take offering.

The worst world that ever was,
some man wan.

The Tailours wife is worst clad.

Take him up there with his five
Egges, and four of them rotten.

Thy tongue is no slander.

This bolt came never out of your
bag.

There is little sap in dry peis
hools.

Tarrowing bairns were never fat.

The mother of mischief is na
mair nor a midgewing.

The higher up, the greater fall.

There are many fair words in
the marriage making, but few in
the tocher good paying.

True

True love kythes in time of need.

There is nothing mair precious
nor time.

The mair cost, the mair honour.

The lesse play the better.

They that speirs meikle will get
wot of part.

There is meikle between word
and deed.

There are mae wayes to the wood
nor ane.

The blind Horse is hardiest.

The mae the merrier, the fewer
the better cheer.

They are good willy of their
Horse that hes none.

Three may keep counsel if twa be
away.

They put at the Cairt, that is ay
gangan.

Twa wits is better nor ane.

They laugh ay that wins.

There are mae maidens, nor
maukin.

They mense little the mouth, that
bites off the nose. There

There is nothing so crouse, as a
new washen louse.

They are as wise, as speir not.

This world will not last ay.

Twa hungry meltithes makes the
third a glutton.

The grace of God is geir enough.

Thou shouldst not tell thy foe
when thy foot sleeps.

The greatest Clerks are not the
wisest men.

There belongs mair to a bed nor
four bare leggs.

They had never an ill day, that
had a good evening.

There is meikle hid meat in a
Goose eye.

Take a man by his word, and a
Cow by her horn.

The shots overgoes the old
swine.

Touch me not on the fair heel.

The Malt is above the Meal.

There is a dog in the well.

Thy Thumb is under my Belt.

The

The goose-pan is above the roast.
The next time ye dance, wit
whom ye take by the hand.

U.

USe your friend as ye would
have him.

Unskilfull mediciners, and horse-
marshels slayes, both man and beast.
Use makes perfectnesse.

W.

WEll done, soon done.
Wonder lasts but nine
nights in a Town.

We have a crow to pluck.

Whatrax my Jo, I ken your
coptan.

Wrang hes no warrand.

Wont beguil'd the Lady.

Wit in a poor mans head, and
mosse in a mountain, avails nothing.

Weil is that weil does.

56 *Scotch Proverbs.*

Well good-mother-daughter.
Whatrax of the feed, where the
frendship dow not.

Wood in wilder nesse, & strength
in a fool.

Weapons bodes peace.

Wiles help weak folk.

Waken not sleeping dogs.

Women and bairns keep counsell
of that they ken not.

We hounds flew the Hare, quoth
the messoun.

Wishers and woulders are poor
householders.

Weil worth aw, that gars the
plough draw.

Words are but winde, but dunts
are the Devill.

With empty hand no man
should hawks allure.

Wark bears witnesse who weil
does.

Wrang hearing makes wrang re-
hearsing.

Wealth gars wit waver.

Weil

Weil bides, weil betides.

Wrong count is no payment.

Y.

YE should be a King of your word.

Your winning is no my tinsel.

Ye may puind for debt, but not for unkindnesse.

Ye learn your Father to get bairns.

Ye will break your crag as soon as your fast in his house.

Ye ride a bootlesse errand.

Ye may not sit in *Rome*, and strive with the Pope.

Ye seek grace at a gracelesse face.

Ye strive against the stream.

Ye drive a Snail to *Rome*.

Youth never calls for peril.

Ye seek hot water under cold ice.

Ye breed of the cat, ye would fain have fish, but ye have na will to wet your feet.

Youth

58. *Scotch Proverbs.*

Youth and age will never agree.

Ye will get war bodes ere Beltan.

Ye breed of the gouk, ye have
not a rime but ane.

Ye may drink of the burn, but
not bite of the brae.

Ye cannot make a silk purse of a
fows lug.

Ye have a face to God, and an-
other to the Devil.

Ye breed of the Millers dog, ye
lick your lips ere the poke be open.

Ye would doe little for God, and
the Devil were dead.

Ye have a ready mouth for a ripe
cherry.



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